

PAINT cracks.—It often costs more to prepare a house for repainting than has been painted in the first place with cheap ready-mixed paints, than it would to have painted it twice with strictly pure white lead, ground in pure linseed oil.

Strictly Pure White Lead

forms a permanent base for repainting and never has to be burned or scraped off on account of scaling or cracking. It is always smooth and clean. To be sure of getting strictly pure white lead, purchase any of the following brands:

"Anchor," "Morley," "Berkstein," "Shipman," "Armstrong & McKelvey," "Southern," "Beymer-Barnum," "Red Seal," "Davis-Chambers," "Collier," "Fahnestock."

For Colors.—National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, a one-pound can to a gallon of lead and mix your own paint. Saves time and annoyance in matching shades, and insures the best paint that is possible to put on wood.

Send a postal card and get our book on paints and color-card, free; it will probably save you a good many dollars.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
Chicago Branch,
State and Fifteenth Streets, Chicago.

Democratic-Northwest. AND HENRY COUNTY NEWS.

Compulsory Arbitration.

There seems to be an impression abroad, in many quarters, that a solution of labor difficulties is to be found in compulsory arbitration. Now, if this term has any meaning, it must signify a legally constituted body which should hear the arguments of both sides in these difficulties between employer and employee, and decide between them, with power to enforce its decisions, a system of penalties for disobedience, etc.—in other words, a United States or State court, as the case might be. But we have a large number of courts already; why not resort to them? Evidently because it is desired to secure and enforce decisions in a class of cases where no offense against ordinary laws, civil or criminal, has been committed. As employer has cut down wages; has dismissed a man who belongs to an influential labor organization; has employed men belonging to no organization, or has purchased materials of, or in some other way dealt with some one else who has done one of these things, and a strike or boycott is the result. Now, while any overt act committed by either party as an incident to the trouble may find its way into our ordinary courts, evidently the original grievance cannot; as we are not ready yet to brand any of these acts illegal when they do not involve the breaking of a legal contract.

But what could a new court of arbitration do if given the power to enforce its decrees? Suppose a strike has arisen from a reduction of wages to one dollar a day, and the court decides that the manufacturer must pay one dollar and fifty cents—what if he prefers to go out of the business rather than do so? Must he go on in a business which he no longer wishes to follow, or be thrown into jail or heavily fined? Or will the court seize his capital and conduct his business under a receiver, paying the former owner such profits as may be thought proper? And what if there should be no profits at all, but a loss?

Suppose, on the other hand, that the court decides upon a less rate of wages than the men are willing to accept—shall they be forced to work against their will? Or left difficultly he over the employment of non-union laborers; shall the court on the one hand forbid the employment of men who will not join a certain organization against their own judgment, or, on the other hand, compel union men to work for a certain employer, when, for any reason sufficient to themselves they wish to quit?

In short, is there any sphere at all for courts of compulsory arbitration which would not involve an abrogation of individual rights characteristic of freedom? The points of dispute in which it is in accordance with ordinary ideas of justice and right to make and enforce a legal decision are within reach of existing courts. If we cannot force ordinary laws in ordinary courts, as against capitalists or strikers, why should we hope for any better success in a new series of courts under a new name?

When strikers are made to feel, through the channel of our ordinary criminal courts, that the penitentiary is the most probable sequel of their crimes, the ground will be cleared for a satisfactory solution of difficulties, and not until that time.

W. H. JOHNSON,
Denison University, Granville, O.

AN HONEST PREPARATION.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will do all that is claimed for it. "I was a sufferer for years with dyspepsia and kidney complaint. Favorite Remedy cured me."

WM. HUSTON, Weehawken, N. J.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE AT RIVERDALE.

BY FRED FIELD.

CHAPTER II.

One day in Riverdale was so like unto another, that one might have lost all track of time had not the village bell called us once a week to worship in the weather beaten church at one end of the one straggling street.

But the Sabbath bell rang in vain for me at the close of a hot mid summer day.

The sun had shone down with relentless force all day, but as evening drew on the heat became so intense and the air so oppressive, that I felt restless and uncomfortable.

I could not remain quietly in the house, nor did I feel that I could endure the stuffy atmosphere of the little church; so I sallied out through the quiet town, where the pious villagers were wending their way to the little chapel, and down the road that led to the haunted house.

I had not gone far before the storm that had been threatening all day, broke forth in all its fury.

What did the lone woman in yonder house think to-night? I wondered, as the fierce wind blew me so I could hardly stand, and the trees cracked and bent beneath the gale.

I passed the house and gained the river. That usually placid stream was white with foam capped waves, and far out in mid-stream I caught the gleam of a snow white sail.

How foolish to be out in such a storm as this, I thought as I stood upon the bank and watched the white speck rise and fall.

Suddenly it wavered and disappeared, and a moment later a shrill cry for help was borne to me upon the whistling wind. The sail boat had capsized.

I lunged off coat and shoes and was preparing to swim for the place from which the cry came, when I remembered the little skiff lying at the old landing.

I unfastened it from its moorings, got in and seized the oars pushed out into the stream.

It had grown so dark with advancing night and the dense clouds that shrouded the sky that I could see with difficulty.

The rain too, now began to fall in torrents, and my frail bark rode up and down the waves like a thing of life.

I shouted loudly, and an answering though faint, "Hello!" showed me the object of my search a little to one side.

The sail boat had turned bottom upward, and a solitary man was clinging to one side of it.

I quickly rowed up alongside, and threw him one end of a piece of rope I had found in the skiff.

He grasped it eagerly, and half swimming, and half by aid of my pulling I got him safely in, and started for the shore.

He was evidently hurt or exhausted, for he lay quite still in the bottom of the boat, his face gleaming strangely white through the darkness.

When we reached the landing I jumped out and made the boat fast, then went back for the stranger.

He was hardly able to stand, and I partly led, and partly dragged him, over the bank. Clearly he could not go far. As near as I could understand his few indistinct words he had been hurt by the falling mast.

There was nothing for it but to try the haunted house.

Ivory Soap

IT FLOATS.

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTOR & GAMBLE CO., CHICAGO.

her throw up her hands as I laid the fainting man upon the bed.

"I must go for help at once," I said, "will you dare to stay alone with this poor fellow while I get the village doctor?"

She had sunk into a chair, and the head in the huge bonnet rested upon the table.

"What is it, auntie?" I said cheerfully, laying my hand on her shoulder, "are you frightened? I am sorry to go, but there is no other way."

She nodded her head in assent and I waited for nothing, but rushed out into the storm.

As luck would have it, I found the doctor at home, and in a moments time he had his horse and gig ready and we went back together to the old house.

My rap on the door brought a speedy reply this time, and the silent black figure led the way to the chamber where the stranger lay.

A bottle of spirits stood on the table and beside it a spoon and glass of water.

The doctor's quick eye took them in at a glance.

"You have given him spirits, auntie?" he said inquiringly. She held up three fingers. "Three spoonsful; quite right, auntie," said the doctor approvingly, "perhaps you have saved the poor man's life, and I saw the shudder that shook her from head to foot as she turned away and left us alone with the stranger."

"It was a serious blow on lungs already weakened by disease," the good doctor said, "We could not tell what the result would be, but meanwhile we must act the part of good Samaritans, and keep him alive if possible."

We got him undressed and into bed, and I left the doctor to administer medicines and restoratives, while I went in search of our hostess, in the hope of persuading her to prepare us some refreshment, of which I felt the need after all my exertion.

She was not in the library, so I found my way out to the kitchen where a fire had been kindled in the range.

By side of it, prone on the hard floor, lay the motionless form of the old woman.

Here was a dilemma! What should we do if the old woman failed us? I lifted her in my arms and bore her back to the library, and as I did so the old mysterious thrill passed over me.

I laid the still form down upon a low couch, untied the strings of the black bonnet and gently removed it from her head.

But what was this! A shower of golden curls fell over my trembling hands, the disfiguring glasses the old woman had worn had fallen off, and in spite of the black skin I knew I was looking on the face of my lost Helena!

I drew the loose black gloves from her hands, and in an instant I held in mine the soft white hands of my darling.

Hastily going back to the kitchen I seized a pitcher of water, and returning, sprinkled part of its contents over the delicate black face.

ferred to make you look like this!" "Never mind my suffering, Helena," I said, but tell me of your own, and why I find you in disguise, alone in this dreary house?

"Where is your father, your—?" but I could not bring myself to utter that other word.

"My husband," she finished it for me, while a look of horror swept over her face.

"My father is dead, my husband is in yonder room!"

"What, Silas Gordon the man I saved from a watery grave to-night? Shuffled his true pure eyes to mine like a trusting child, 'Yes,' she said simply. 'It is Silas Gordon, and now will you hear my story?'"

It was a long story I listened to that night, while the good doctor watched at the bedside of his patient, and the storm still raged outside.

A long story, but I will try to repeat it briefly if I can.

Helena Johnson had married Silas Gordon to save her father's life. Her mother was the young wife who had died in the haunted house supposed to be by her own hand. But in truth she had been shot by her husband in a fit of jealous rage.

She was innocent as a little child, and the unhappy man realized it as soon as the deed was done, but it was too late. The cause of it all, the false friend who had come between them, saw the dead done.

The wretched husband would have yielded himself up to justice, but Silas Gordon saw advantage to himself in the other's silence.

He compelled him to go from the room and out into the shrubbery before the servant who heard the report had entered the room where the dead woman lay.

"You must be silent for your child's sake, and for your wife's honor," had been the plea by which Silas Gordon had set a seal on the miserable man's lips.

So the coroner said, 'accidental shooting' and all the world believed it save the wretched husband and his so-called friend.

Friend, friend rather, for he fastened on the remorse of the man who lived in his shadow, and grew rich by threats of the other's exposure.

And not content with this torture he demanded a last sacrifice at the hands of the half crazed father, the hand of his daughter, and she only knowing that in this way her beloved father would be saved from death and honor, consented.

They had only been married a few weeks, when the father was taken with a fatal illness, and died, but not before he had confessed all to his daughter, and after his death she had fled from her husband to this deserted house, thinking he would not seek her there.

She had ready money, and she brought that with her, and thought to live in entire concealment, but when her stock of provisions ran low, she assumed the disguise of the old colored woman, using for the purpose garments she had found in the house.

"And it was you I saw and heard in the shrubbery?" I said when the story was ended.

"Yes, it was I, and I was so frightened when I saw you standing there in the moonlight that I could not help screaming."

"But why should you have been afraid, Helena?" I asked reproachfully, "Surely you might have trusted me!"

A faint flush dyed the pure cheek. "What right had I, another man's wife, to make a confidant of you, Horace? It could only bring more misery to us both."

"But how did you vanish so utterly?"

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Traveling Cloaks; Breakfast Dresses; Luncheons; Parasols; Waists; Hair-Dressing.

All classes are represented in the gay throngs frequenting Saratoga, from the daily toiler whose slender income is systematically expended with a view to the yearly recreation, to the gouty old millionaire seeking to atone for past excesses in the healthful waters of this remarkable resort.

Traveling attire is this season confined to black surah silk cloaks, either with three capes or shirred yokes; gold cloaks with hoods and linings of brilliantly colored plaid silk or ordinary "sailor suits," which are adapted to various purposes.

MORNING TOILETTE

At Saratoga depend somewhat upon projected excursions, for which occasions dresses escaping the ground are most popular, but for piazza use, dimities trimmed with lace and ribbon, chine gingham, sometimes with hats and parasols to match, colored lapetta trimmed with black satin or velvet, striped percales, linen suits with their various colored collars, an army of independent waists worn with black or colored skirts, crepon, light silks, silk gingham, in short every material from cheap prints to the largest hotels.

Lovely silk, crepon, chaille or silk crape gowns, ornamented on the shoulders with lace so deep in some cases as to fall almost to the waist and confined by white or colored moire sashes or belts, or half-tight black and white checked silk costumes with black moire bows and sashes, or pink and white or blue and white checked wools, combined with white albatross are donned by those indolent fair ones who make the piazza a resting place for some hours after the morning meal.

THE MOST ELEGANT

toilettes of the day are worn at evening entertainments, or on afternoon drives; and it is noticeable that many hats and costumes now harmonize, which was not the case earlier in the season. Luncheons are informal, any pretty costume being appropriate, and one sent up for a very recherche affair at a private house, from the well-known establishment of Lord & Taylor, is of pale yellow organdy, over yellow silk, with a six-inch ruffle and row of insertion around the skirt. The slightly pointed waist, outlined by a narrow black velvet belt, has a very full round yoke of organdy and lace, over yellow silk edged by a narrow white lace ruffle; sleeves double puffed, reaching below the elbow, and tied between by black velvet, black velvet bows without ends on the shoulders and belt at left side, from from which a wide piece of bias velvet is folded gracefully across to the right shoulder.

AFTERNOON DRIVES

display not only beautiful silk costumes, but hats and parasols as well, and those of pink or white chiffon, while pongee silk embroidered in sprays, point lace, mixtures of black and white lace, striped or checked parasols, (not unfrequently with waists to match) shade hats on which flowers, ribbon and white or colored tulle are grouped with exquisite taste and skill. Pink or white mull hats, with blackbirds nesting among folds or puffs, give an additional proof that a touch of black is still necessary. Great variety is brought about in evening wear, by colored or black chiffon waists over colored linings, or checked silk skirt and sleeves with full, black chiffon waist.

FLUFFINESS

is still the essential point of hair dressing, and while evening coiffures are always high, the figure 8 or braided coils, give finish to round hats, which are this season peculiarly severe. The Psyche knot is no longer universal; its place being supplied by puffs or loose knots, with the addition of small combs instead of pins.

VERONA CLARKE.

A Cook Book Free.

"Table and Kitchen" is the title of a new cook book published by the Price Baking Powder Company, Chicago. Just at this time it will be sent free if you write a postal mentioning the Democratic Northwest.

This book has been tried by one of the very best of its kind. Besides containing over 400 receipts for all kinds of pastry and home cooking, there are many hints for the table and kitchen, showing how to set a table, how to enter the dining room, etc.; a hundred and one hints in every branch of the culinary art. Cookery of the very finest and richest as well as of the most economical and home like, is provided for. "Table and Kitchen" will be sent, post paid, to any lady sending her address (name, town and State) plainly given. A copy in German or Scandinavian will be sent if desired. Postal card is as good as letter. Address Price Baking Powder Co., Chicago, Ill.

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SHE WAITED HER PACKAGE.

And She Got It, Too, After Some Explanations.

Judging from something that took place in one of the express offices, I am satisfied that all women don't acquire the faculty for scolding after they are married. A young woman who lives a long way out on Jefferson street came into one of the express company's offices with a postal card she had received from the company stating that a package was there for her. She presented the card and asked for the package. Then the trouble began. The agent first asked her where she expected the package from.

"Most anywhere," she replied.

"But that isn't satisfactory," said the agent. "Is there any place in particular you expect a package to be sent from?"

"Yes, a good many places in particular," she answered very sharply.

"Well, what is it you expect?" asked the agent.

"I expect a good many things," she retorted, banging the point of her umbrella down on the floor very sharply, "and, what's more, if there is a package here for me I want it."

"Excuse me," said the agent, with a smiling countenance, "but the rules must be observed, and the rules are that persons unknown to us must be identified, and you must be identified before we can give you the package that this card calls for."

The girl's eyes snapped. She choked a few times, and then, punctuating every word with a sharp rap of her gloved fist on the desk, she said:

"Look here! My name is ————, I'm going to be married ————, next week ————, and this package is ————, wedding present ————, expect ————, more ————, but ————, I want this ————, and I'm going to have it!"

The agent looked as though some strong man had struck him behind the ear.

"Yes, ma'am, you can have it," he said. "Sign your name right here," and he pushed the big book toward her with another word. He brought the package and handed it to her. She snatched it away from him spitefully and walked out as though she weighed more than the soldiers' monument. —Buffalo News.

Dr. Hand's Colic Cure in Ohio.

CHESAVER, O., May 4th, 1893.

I heartily recommend Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children. My baby had colic so bad I was almost worn out. A lady friend told me of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. I bought a 25c bottle and both baby and myself now have sweet and refreshing sleep. I also find Dr. Hand's Pleasant Physic of great benefit to myself and child.

Respectfully yours,
MRS. GEO. BOYD.

Dr. Hand's Remedies for Children, 25c. For sale by D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon, Ohio.

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Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Eye, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon, O.

Do you not wish to save money, clothes, time, labor, fuel, and health, if possible? All these can be saved by the use of Dobbins' Electric Soap. Try it once. We say this, knowing that if you try it, once, you will always use it. It is economy to save one, two, or three cents on the price of a bar of soap, and lose five dollars or more, in ruined, tender rotted clothing, spoiled by the strong soda in the poor soap? Washing powders, concentrated lye, and cheap soaps, are low priced, to be sure, but they are terribly expensive, taking ruined clothing into account.

REMEMBER Dobbins' Electric Soap preserves clothes washed with it. Bleaches white ones, brightens colored ones. Softens flannels and other blankets, and contains nothing to injure the most delicate fabric. Ask your grocer for it. Take nothing else in its place. Read carefully all that is said on the two wrappers and see that our name is on each.

DOBBINS' SOAP MFG CO.,
Successors to I. L. Cragin & Co.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS!

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Bebee Law, the Henry county Board of Examiners will hold examinations for teachers in the basement of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on the following dates, to-wit:

2d and 4th Saturdays of September	do	do	do	October
	do	do	do	November.
	do	do	do	December.
	do	do	do	January.
	do	do	do	February.
	do	do	do	March.
	do	do	do	April.
	do	do	do	May.
	do	do	do	June.

Examinations will commence at 9 o'clock, a.m. Evidence of good moral character will be required of all candidates; that evidence to be a personal knowledge of the Examiners concerning the applicant, or certificate of good moral character from some reliable source.

MRS. SUE WELSTEAD,
CHAS. E. REYNOLDS, Examiners.
W. M. WALD.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT 30th Day.

REVIVO produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures what all other pills fail to cure. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It cures and restores nervousness, loss of vitality, impotency, night emissions, loss of power, falling memory, wasting diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indulgence, which unite one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but it is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee. Send your name and address to the money. Circular free. Address: ROTAL MEDICINE CO., 93 River St., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale at Napoleon, O., by D. J. Humphrey, druggist.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and a bonus opinion, write to the U. S. PATENT OFFICE, Washington, D. C., who have the latest information concerning the patent laws and how to obtain them. Send your name and address to the money. Circular free. Address: ROTAL MEDICINE CO., 93 River St., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale at Napoleon, O., by D. J. Humphrey, druggist.

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Tell the Children about this.

Cut out three of these winged trade marks, which will appear in this paper, and send them to the manufacturers of

Willimantic Star Thread

With your name and address. In return you will receive, free of any charge, a beautiful set of paper